

COMMERCIAL.

FRIDAY, JULY 21, 1874.
Two arrivals from foreign ports have been, the American clipper ship *Midnight* on the 20th, from San Francisco, 20th, British steamer *Macgregor*, from Sydney, and today, the

Properties For Sale or Lease
THE CELEBRATED SUGAR LAND OF
HAKALAU, in the District of Hilo, Hawaii.
The Land, House, Pasture and Premises of CAUCAKAK, Kona, Hawaii, containing about 700 acres.
For particulars apply to
W. L. GREEN.

Crushed Sugar
IN 100 LB. KECS.
FOR SALE BY
H. HACKFELD & CO.

CARRIAGE MATERIAL!
SPOKES, 1 TO 3 1/2 INCHES, HICKORY
KINDS—All and Hickory, 1 to 2 inches;
HUBS—All sizes;
WHEELS—For Ox Carriage, assorted sizes, Oak and Ash;
SHAFTS—Wagon and Carriage, finished and rough;
POLES—Wagon and Carriage, finished and rough.

Whitewares, Singletrees,
Cross Bars, Yokes, Seat Rails,
Seat Spindles,
Wagon and Buggy Bows.
—ALSO—
Always Keep on Hand and made to Order.
Ox Cart Wheels and Carls,
Which I am prepared to SELL CHEAP.

ALSO, ON HAND,
A Large Lot of Ash Lumber!
Having purchased the entire stock of carriage material from Dillingham & Co., I am prepared to fill City and Country Orders promptly and at Reasonable Prices.

ELEGANT CARRIAGES!
of my own manufacture, constantly on hand, and for sale.
G. WEST,
74 and 76 King Street, Honolulu.

For Sale at Castle & Cooke's.
PERKINS & HOUSE'S
PATENT
Metallic Kerosene or Coal Oil
SAFETY LAMPS!

—AND—
Filling Cans.
THIS IS THE ONLY ABSOLUTELY SAFE
LAMP AND FILLING CAN EVER MADE.

Thousands of Families now using this Lamp testify to its Superiority over all other Lamps in use, because:
1. It is perfectly safe from explosion, owing to its scientific structure.
2. It will not break, being made of metal.
3. It is rendered perfectly clean by its patent drip cup.
4. It uses one-third less oil in proportion to the light given, without odor.
5. It gives a much more brilliant light, and more steady than gas, at one-fifth the expense.

—ALSO—
EXTRA CHIMNEYS AND SHADES
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
J. H. CONEY,
Sole Agent for the Sandwich Islands.
921

LUMBER
—AND—
BUILDING MATERIALS!

OF ALL KINDS, AT
BED ROCK PRICES!!

WALL PAPER
AND
BORDER

In Large Assortment.
NAILS,
GLASS,
PAINTS,
OILS,
TURPENTINE, VARNISH!

DOORS,
SASH,
LOCKS,
BLINDS,
HINGES,
BUTTS, &c.

Finest Quality Puuloa Salt.
GOODS DELIVERED IN TOWN
FREE OF CHARGE,
and at any Port in the Kingdom as per agreement.

WILDER & CO.
Corner of Fort and Queen Sts.

CALIFORNIA OAT HAY!
A SMALL LOT, PRIME QUALITY—
Received per "Murray".
BOLLES & CO.

NEW GOODS
FOR THE
Fall Season.

CASTLE & COOKE
HAVE RECEIVED
D. C. Murray and J. W. Seaver

FINE WEST OF ENGLAND BLACK AND BLUE CLOTHS.
Four Black Dressings, Grey Blackskin, All Wool Tweeds, just the style for winter.

Fine White Marseilles.
Fancy patterns, suitable for Ladies or Children's Dresses, and Gent's White Vests.

Superior All Linen
TABLE DAMASK!
5-6 and 7-8 all Linen Napkins from \$3.00 to \$7.00 per dozen.
Cotton, Linen, Huckabuck and Damask Towels.

Linen and Cotton Sheetling
61, 72, 80 and 100 inches.
Linen and Cotton for Pillow Slips.
10-11, 14, and 14-1 White Marseilles Quilt.

White Merino Blankets
72 by 84.
Scarlet, Blue, Green and White Blankets.
Java Gaiters, a fine assortment of Pearl Buttons.

AN ASSORTMENT OF
SHELF HARDWARE!
Door, Chest, Pad, Box, Cupboard and Tilt Locks, Superior Padlocks, wrought iron, with Spring and Steel Keys.
Spring Chest Locks, 2 Keys each and no duplicates.
Superior & Jackson's Fine Saws, 12 to 28 inch, 2 e and rip.
Spear & Jackson's Fine Axes and Knives 3 to 18 inch.
Hammers, Brads and Nails, Bladed and Jap'd.
Saddle Rings, lined and japanned, 1-2, 3 and 4 1/2 in.
Fish Hooks, No. 10 to 50 and larger.
Pins and Wood Screws, Shoe Thread, Handled Axes, Copper Tacks, 1-2 to 1 1/2 inch, Lightning Wood Screws, Copper's Tools, Saw Fingers, Screw Drivers, Iron Tacks.

ALSO, ON HAND:
American and English White Lead and Zinc Paints, American and English Pale Red Lead, Turpentine, Lamp Glass, Yellow Ochre, French Yellow, Venetian Red, Raw and Burnt Umber, Red Vermilion, &c.

Good Assortment of Paints in Oil,
GENUINE DOWNER'S AND DEVON'S
Kerosene Oil!
Copied, Damask, Carriage and Bright Varnish.
Hawaiian, California, Chemical, New York, Easlie, Boston, Olive, Pure Castile and Fancy.

SOAPS!
—ALSO—
Paris, Eagle, 20 and 2 Steel XI and XO Horse Plows.
Shovels, Spades, O's, Scythes, Rakes, Hoes, &c., &c., &c.

ALL ORDERS FILLED AT LOWEST MARKET
RATES.

LUMBER, LUMBER!
LEWERS AND DICKSON
AT THEIR OLD STAND

Fort, King and Merchant Sts.
HAVE ON HAND AND FOR SALE,
NOR' WEST
Boards, Planks and Battens.

Nor' West Tongued and Grooved Boards,
Nor' West Surfaced Planed Boards.

REDWOOD
Rough and Planed Boards.
Redwood Battens and Clapboards.
Redwood Tongued and Grooved Boards,
WHITE CEDAR
AND
REDWOOD
SHINGLES!

DOORS, WINDOWS AND BLINDS!
Nails, Locks, Butts and Screws,
OIL, WHITE LEAD, ZINC PAINT,
Turpentine, Chrome Green,
Red Lead, Black Paint, Varnishes,
Burnt and Raw Umber,
Venetian Red, Yellow Ochre, &c., &c.

METALLIC PAINT
FOR PLANTATION USE.
WHITE ASH BOARDS & PLANKS,
FOR WHEELWRIGHT AND PLANTATION USE.
WHITE EASTERN PINE
BOARDS AND PLANKS.
WALL PAPER!

—AND—
ALL OTHER BUILDING MATERIALS!
LEWERS & DICKSON.
513 3m line.

SOLE AND SADDLE LEATHER,
Tanned Goat and Sheep Skins,
CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND FOR SALE.
WAIMEA TANNERY—C. NOTLEY.
By (1874) A. S. CLEGGHORN & CO., Agents.

HIDES, SKINS, TALLOW.
THE UNDERSIGNED CONTINUE
to pay the highest market price for Dry
Hides, Goat Skins and Goat Tallow.
BOLLES & CO.
513 3m

THE PACIFIC
Commercial Advertiser.
SATURDAY, AUGUST 1
Hawaiian Reciprocity.

A number of foreigners engaged in business in Honolulu have addressed a petition to King Kamehameha to reopen negotiations with the Government of the United States for a Reciprocity Treaty, without which, in their opinion, the business of the Kingdom will not afford enough revenue to maintain the Government or the present population. They regard Reciprocity as the only practical method of securing profitable markets for their sugar, which is the main hope for the development of their agricultural industry in the near future. Unless some stimulus can be given by legislation to sugar-plants, they fear disaster to the financial interests of the Government, and all the inhabitants of the Kingdom in the near future. The petition is an appeal to Kamehameha, its publication is an appeal to the people and Government of the United States, and is entitled to careful and favorable consideration. Our Administration should strain a point to aid and encourage the little Hawaiian realm, which, by its geographical position, its climate, and its future, is made to a considerable extent dependent upon us. Its civilization and many of its foreign residents are American, and to the generosity, if not to the justice, of America, it is indebted for protection against bankruptcy. Our Administration has recently framed a Reciprocity Treaty with Canada, a Treaty that, if ratified, will result in many trade relations with the States near the Lakes. A Hawaiian Reciprocity Treaty would conflict very slightly with American industry, and would attach the Hawaiian people to us, with bonds that would grow stronger as time passed.

The Hawaiian Islands have an area of several hundred thousand acres now untitled that would produce sugar with much profit if it could be admitted free of duty into San Francisco, but without a free market here the cane cannot be cultivated there on a larger scale than at present. These sugar districts of Hawaii are much to them but little for a nation like ours; and years would elapse before they would be all tilled. Any Treaty would probably contain a clause providing for its abrogation after notice of a year or two by either party, and fear that it would not be permanent would cause delay in planting much of the available ground, so that five or even ten years might elapse before the islands would reach the full capacity of their production; and the change from the present circumstances would be very gradual. If there be any serious objection to Reciprocity, it must be based either on a large, sudden or a very large ultimate increase in importation; and neither appears probable to us, that is, considering the word "large" in reference to the sugar consumption of the United States, though the case would be different in reference to the past production of the Hawaiian Islands.

We must not overlook the beet sugar industry which is confined in the United States to California, and it deserves the protection of Congress as much relatively as the iron furnaces of Pennsylvania or the cotton mills of Massachusetts. Our beet sugar companies are not yet in a condition to regard with indifference the free importation of foreign sugar, and they would soon close if the sugar of Peru and Manila were admitted without duty; but we presume they would not be seriously injured by Reciprocity with the Hawaiian Islands, especially if the Treaty should provide only for the free admission of raw sugar. It is very doubtful whether the refining could be done with profit in the islands, but it is not well for our Government to encourage experiments there in that line at present. The Hawaiian petition solicits relief for the planters of sugar, and that can be given without going beyond the raw sugar. We publish the petition in another column, and commend it to the attention of the Cabinet at Washington.

There is no reason why we should fear to mention the word "annexation" here. The Hawaiian people are opposed to the surrender of their independence, and no great public interest of the United States demands the acquisition of their islands. They could add little to our revenue, or to our naval or military strength, and might cost us much for defence. National pride might be gratified by having them under the Stars and Stripes, and their acquisition would be hailed with pleasure by many of our citizens. But it would be a great mistake on our part to pay to any anxiety for annexation, or even to consent to it, if offered by the Hawaiian Government, unless we knew that it was acceptable to the majority of the Hawaiian people. The Hawaiian annexation as a favor, and not till then, should we seriously entertain any proposition in reference to the matter. It should be our policy to treat Canada, Mexico, and the islands near us on the Atlantic and Pacific, with such justice and generosity that they will beg the privilege of coming under our flag, and that they will even change a condition of our consent. Such a feeling among our neighbors might be cultivated by kindness—never by the present checks on trade.—*Daily Alta.*

A Fourth of July Orator.
DELIVERED AT CHARLESTON.

FELLOW CITIZENS.—Here we are again, and the Fourth finds us as happy as pigs in a tater patch. When the American people were first dug out by Christopher Columbus, he reckoned he had found down on the most improved of humans, and I guess when he guessed that he did not locate a pin's point from the truth; and did not he like a true American as he was, when he dropped his killed off Cape Cod, open a granite quarry, and an ice-cream restaurant just opposite Rip Van Winkle's large bar saloon. Them was the days to try men's souls—no house, no home, no hog, no hominy, no nothing, but one everlasting eternal snow-drift, and Red Indians roaming about, as riley and wrath as white bars with their tails froze off. Then the Britisher steps in, only because he could not do any better, and takes our tea and ration; and the American has his dander up, and like a rollicking, roaring, tearing, bounding buffalo of the prairie he sent Gold Lingo, Red-tape, King Palace, and Parliament into one almighty smash and knocked it into an everlasting frizzle of a fix, so that Monarchy has ever since in that benighted country looked mighty mixed, like a bushel of dogmatism piled up with cranberry sauce at a down-caster's dinner. So you see we whipped the Britishers, who say they whipped every body else; then we whipped the Mexicans, and the finding nobody in these thirteen universal worlds, why we whipped ourselves. So, born in a struggle, educated at high pressure, our nation has been sliding along like a sled on a Bostin' Common. This anniversary of our country's birth finds us as spreading all over this continent like mushrooms, and the old hickory—the tree of Liberty planted in our midst has this day its roots washed with the waters of the Pacific, and soon our American homes will be anywhere between the Poles, with Cape Horn on the one side, and the Aurora Borealis on the other; mightily cold there, the springs are late, the falls predominate, but there's one thing certain—the ice crop. Kings, kaisers, corporations, all tremble for their coming eclipse; for when we do step in, the avalanche of our civilization will drown them in the madstrom of catanwampus obfuscation. We can go higher in a balloon, dine deeper in a mine, we can chalk up and sponge out a bigger debt in peace and chop up more humans in war than any other white men; the fact is, we shall never have justice done to our great abilities, until our genius has two hemispheres in which to expatriate. We invent lightning, didn't we invent gutta serena coats, railways, steamboat, photography, electric-telegraph, wooden hams, Geneva arbitrations and consequential damages. Haven't we taught cat unique, fastidious, comic, original and aboriginal biped called man, to ride the tall horse of improvement, to stride a saddle and so skeddadle. And don't we now invite the down-trodden and every other country to come in and roost under the wings of 'Annie, Eagle. Whenever the unfortunate foreigner does come up New York harbor (about one of the finest bits of salt sea you ever did see) he exclaims in Shakespeare—"Now is the winter of our discontent made glorious summer by the sun of New York, and all the clouds that lowered upon us in the bright beams of the ocean buried, now are our boys bounding before a vengeful breeze, our bruised yardarms hung up for monuments, our stern alarm, 'all hands a-hoy' changed to merry greetings, 'fair wind my boy.' Grim visaged Neptune has smoothed his dripping front, and never subject of mounting, barked trifles to fight the souls of fearful cabin passengers, he gambles nimbly in a Peri's chamber to the lascivious pleasing of a boatwain's whistle playing to the tune of "Hail Columbia."—*Charleston Herald.*

(From the El Paso Journal.)
A Beautiful Chromo.
MRS. SNOOKS, WASHING THE CHILDREN.

If the religious press goes ahead of the El Paso Journal we give it fair warning that it must get up on its spurs. We have stood the "Sleeping Chorus," by the *Christian Union*, we have gazed on the picture of a well-dressed lady in the rural districts, unmoved, but when the *Christian at Work* sends us a picture of two sore-eyed dogs watching three merino lambs, and wants us to pay them twenty dollars for it, then, indeed, the free spirit of an American citizen is aroused.

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In the foreground is Mrs. Snooks. Before her is a tub, and one of the orphans is struggling in the water. The artist has seized upon the moment when the mother is being helped by the other children, and is dexterously checked by his mother's swabbing his voice with a sponge. The manner in which a stream of soapy water is thrown about the face of the child, and the eye, is very finely done. In the other eye is thrown all the added emotion of pent-up grief and "sorrow that knows no tongue." We defy any man to see this picture without being stirred to his innermost depths. Mrs. Snooks' face is a study. It is such an expression of motherly love, house-wifely zeal and beautiful devotion to duty that can be likened to nothing except that seen upon the face of our mothers on wash-days and at house-cleaning times.

Three of the children have already been washed. Their ruddy countenances, bright with exuberant health, have been further heightened by the art of the limner, who has depicted them suffering with colds as one result of their baths. At the same time, their complexion forms an agreeable contrast to the three behind the tub who have not yet bathed. This is finely done, and cost a world of labor.

The whole forms an agreeable contrast to the naked cherubs sent by the religious press. It is a domestic scene full of holy joy and tranquillized by a sweet and dream-like peace.

In order to convey the idea that even in so perfect a home as this sorrow must enter, the artist has depicted one of the children suffering with the measles. The way in which the measles blotches are struggling with the dirt on his nose, having captured the last named organ, is one of the sweetest things in the chromo line that has ever been presented.

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We trust these testimonials are sufficient. We could append many more, and they are for ever. Now let the honest masses show their appreciation of art by coming up and taking the *Journal*.

The prohibitory liquor law in Massachusetts is never broken. A Massachusetts man will never break a law as long as he can jump over it, crawl under it or walk around it, and the Massachusetts man is invariably quite ingenious. In proof of which let the following, from the Boston Herald, have a general reading:

We at length reached the hotel again, and proposed a glass of brandy and water. My friend looked at me and then at the landlord, and then the landlord looked at my friend and then at me. Perplexity overspread the countenance of both.

"Such a thing as a drop of liquor is not to be had in the place," said the landlord.

"Bought, you mean," retorted my friend.

"Bought, I mean," retorted the landlord.

Then both eyed me significantly.

"Does anybody give it away?" I inquired, greatly puzzled by the mystery that appeared on both their countenances.

"Not exactly. You see that the state constabulary would be after me in no time if I sold liquor," explained the landlord. "Do you want some very badly?"

I could not explain how badly I wanted it, and only gave vent to my feelings in a sigh.

Without a word the landlord disappeared within the recesses of a small room behind the office desk, and presently came forth with two empty tumblers in his hand. These he placed upon the desk.

"But where is the liquor?" I inquired.

"The law forbids me to sell it," said "I dare not disobey the law. If you can find any here you are welcome to it," saying which he accidentally turned back the breast of his coat. The neck of a bottle peeped forth from the inside pocket. He winked his eye at me, and I winked my eye at him, after which I drew forth the bottle. He faintly struggled with me to prevent the daring robbery upon which I was bent, but I proved inexorable.

"My private bottle, kept for medicinal purposes, and not for sale," he moaned, as he poured out the liquor for himself and the worthy chairman of the parish committee. "Have some water, gentlemen?" he added with alacrity.

We drank, and I replaced the bottle in the repository whence I had taken it. Then I put a dollar in his hand.

"What is this for?" he asked, as he deposited it in his waistcoat pocket and gave me a half dollar in change.

"For a bunch of oats," I answered. "Keep them until I send for them."

"Ah, sir," said the landlord, with an air of virtuous resignation, "the prohibitory law has done a world of good in stopping the sale of liquor. It's a severe law on us, but it's a good one."

THE PALACE HOTEL.
In speaking of the new Palace Hotel, the *Evening Bulletin* of San Francisco says:
"The grandest hotel enterprise in the United States, and, perhaps in the world, is in active progress at the south-west corner of New Montgomery and Market streets, where the Palace Hotel will eventually stand in all its glory. The edifice is designed to occupy the piece of ground bounded by New Montgomery, Market, Annet, and Jessie streets, having the following frontages: On New Montgomery, 344 feet; Market, 275 feet; Annet, 304 feet; and Jessie, 225 feet, covering a space of 92,290 feet. The magnitude of the hotel will be the better comprehended when we state that Leland's Stuyvesant House, in New York, covers 36,000 square feet; the new Windsor Hotel, of the same city, covers 34,000 square feet; and in Chicago the Grand Pacific Hotel covers 58,140 square feet; and the Palmer House, 56,350 square feet. The Palace Hotel will be six stories, and contain ample accommodations for 1,200 guests. An inspection of the work already performed on the foundation leaves the impression that the building is destined to be substantial as well as convenient. The public are cordially invited to visit the premises on Saturdays, during the afternoon, when Superintendent King will be pleased to furnish such explanations regarding the character of the work as may be desired. The multiplicity of details in a work of this kind can only be appreciated by careful inquiries. The shrewd and enterprising capitalists who are building the hotel have secured the services of Warren Leland, a gentleman who thoroughly understands the construction and management of large hotels, and all the details of the work are perfected under his personal supervision."

AUSTRALIAN BUTTER.
Assorted Preserved Meats, in 2-1 lb. cans
Westphalia Hams,
York Hams,
Liebig's Extract of Meat.
For Sale by
H. HACKFELD & CO.

JUST RECEIVED,
Ex Bark Mattie Macleay, from Portland.
Oregon Wheat, Oregon Oats,
Oregon Bran, Timothy Hay,
Columbia River Salmon, in tierces & bbls.
Catch of 1874.
do., do., do., in 2 & 1 lb. tins.
For Sale by
H. HACKFELD & CO.

OREGON EXTRA FLOUR,
Superfine do., best brands.
Dried Apples,
Buckwheat Flour,
Rye Flour,
Pilot Bread,
Salmon Bellies, in half bbls.
For Sale by
H. HACKFELD & CO.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE
Presented the services of a
FIRST-CLASS HORSE SHOE!
one who is acquainted with that line of business in Honolulu, is ready to accommodate customers at their residence.

GENERAL BLACKSMITHING!
—AND—
Carriage Repairing.
Done with Neatness and Dispatch.
A SHARE OF THE PUBLIC PATRONAGE IS SOLICITED.
G. WEST,
Nos. 14 and 16, King Street.

A. W. PEIRCE & CO.
Offer for Sale
SHIP CHANDLERY
NEW
WHALE BOATS AND BOAT STOCK
GROCERIES,
Flour & Bread,
LIME AND CEMENT,
CALIFORNIA HAY,
—AND—
By Steamer from San Francisco,
POTATOES, ONIONS, &c.
—AND—
AGENTS FOR
Brand's Bomb Lances.
Perry Davis' Painkiller,
Puuloa Salt Works.

CALIFORNIA OAT-HAY!
RECEIVED PER C. MURRAY, AND
a Superior Quality. For Sale by
BOLLES & CO.

BRANDY!
A FEW CASES OF 3 STAR BRANDY
For Sale by
CHAR. LONG

GIN!
IN GREEN CASES, 12 BOTTLES EACH.
In Red Cases, 10 bottles each.
In Baskets, 10 Jugs each.
In Bond or Duty Paid.
For Sale by
CHAR. LONG.

DOWNER'S KEROSENE!
JUST RECEIVED PER EDWIN, FROM
Boston direct.
In patent cases, per Edwin, for sale by
BOLLES & CO.

MANILA CIGARS!
A NEW INVOICE OF THOSE SUPERIOR
Cigars, just received and for sale by
BOLLES & CO.

COTTON DUCK!
LAWRENCE MANUFACTORY, AN ASSORTMENT of numbers, for sale low by
BOLLES & CO.

AMERICAN MESS BEEF
FOR SALE IN BOND BY
BOLLES & CO.

HAMS!
ST. LOUIS STAR HAMS, FOR SALE BY
BOLLES & CO.

LIFE INSURANCE CO.,
—OF—
NEW YORK.
THE OLDEST,
LARGEST
AND BEST
Life Insurance Company
IN THE UNITED STATES.

SAML G. WILDER,
Agent for the Hawaiian Islands.

THE TELEGRAPH BILL.
The following is the Bill for the encouragement of Electric Telegraphy, in the amended shape which it passed the Legislature, and now awaits His Majesty's signature.

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Without a word the landlord disappeared within the recesses of a small room behind the office desk, and presently came forth with two empty tumblers in his hand. These he placed upon the desk.

"But where is the liquor?" I inquired.

"The law forbids me to sell it," said "I dare not disobey the law. If you can find any here you are welcome to it," saying which he accidentally turned back the breast of his coat. The neck of a bottle peeped forth from the inside pocket. He winked his eye at me, and I winked my eye at him, after which I drew forth the bottle. He faintly struggled with me to prevent the daring robbery upon which I was bent, but I proved inexorable.

"My private bottle, kept for medicinal purposes, and not for sale," he moaned, as he poured out the liquor for himself and the worthy chairman of the parish committee. "Have some water, gentlemen?" he added with alacrity.